

DOTZIER'S ENORMOUS FLUKE**GOING FISHING BY THE ALDERMAN AND FRIENDS.****Also some shooting. Seals shot from living fish. Great work by the fish-hounds. Towing ability of the fluke was the big thing of the day.****After a day of fishhounds of the Plum Island association, Alderman Frank J. Thompson, Secretary of State Kosmig's assembly district, charged out from Island in Sheephead Bay and his maphia launch at daybreak toward Rockaway enroute to fishermen friends for swimming pace of fishhounds. This was in celebration of the Alderman's recent election to the office of president of the association which rules the island.****Island is the one spot in our country between Porto Rico and Quebec that is still an independent colony last June a detachment of sailors and a corporal were sent to Governor's Island to capture but our troops, after rowing for miles into the teeth of a gale, came to Barren Island, were repulsed.****Dotzler is the President of Plum and his annual election is to be yearly by a big run of the trained fishhounds, among which are several diving clambanks, and a boat right when the day's bag is roasting.****Dotzler is the one spot in our country between Porto Rico and Quebec that is still an independent colony last June a detachment of sailors and a corporal were sent to Governor's Island to capture but our troops, after rowing for miles into the teeth of a gale, came to Barren Island, were repulsed.****DIRECT**

There are a dozen ways to reach 42d Street from Wall Street, but only one direct way. That is straight up Broadway. There are several ways to erect a building. One is to sublet it entirely yourself.

Another is to pay somebody to sublet it for you. Still another, is to employ a Contractor who will perform most of the actual building direct; thus saving the middleman's profits, and ensuring proper quality.

That is the right way—the quick way—the economical way—the Thompson-Starrett way.

THOMPSON-STARRETT COMPANY**Building Construction
Fifty-One Wall Street****BUG SERVANT, MAN MASTER****STARRY EYED SCIENCE SEEKS TO ASSERT THE GENESIAC LAW.****Why Should Not the Waste Force of the Grasshopper Mow the Grass and the Cicada Sing to Measure? Send the Hercules Beetle on Errands of Power.**

Curator Dittmar of the Bronx zoo, has been keeping absolutely silent for weeks and weeks and collecting bugs the while until Charley Snyder, his comrade in zoology, began to eye him askance, made public yesterday his reasons for saying nothing and sedulously assembling insects. It is Mr. Dittmar's hope to make bugs occupy a useful place in the world.

Of course it looks impossible that bugs should ever have a proper place in the social fabric; but then who can say? As the curator himself put it yesterday afternoon, it once seemed impossible that man should ever fly, but nowadays he may at any time jump fifty-seven times his own length like the most agile of domestic insects.

And speaking of fleas, Mr. Dittmar has one in his collection that is just like a bird; in fact it is a bird. It has antennae and a rudder and it planes from spot to spot, stopping only long enough in one spot to gather strength for the next flight or to lay in fuel. The curator is willing that it should give exhibition flights every Wednesday and Saturday on any person volunteering himself for the advancement of popular science.

The curator was of opinion yesterday that there was no reason why bugs should not be turned to useful purposes. Some of them only need harnessing to be of service. Thus the grasshopper needs only to be attached to the lawn mower and with a little training he bobs up with a chirp at every hundredth blade of grass reaped, thus enabling the computer to get accurate statistics on his very first year's crop of grass from seed.

But saltatorial insects, such as deer and grasshoppers, are not the only ones that may be made economic factors in daily life. They are mentioned first because they are the most common and can be had by all practically without cost. Some of the imported bugs are even more useful.

There is the Hercules beetle from South America which is as large as the ordinary household black jack and much less deadly.

The trouble with the manufacturer black jack or the policeman's nightstick or the sandwich of an antelope or the scorpion is that he would not be turned to useful purposes.

He would have stayed in Germany until the fall. He never has been here before and says his purpose is purely pleasure.

He will go to the estate of an American friend in Maine where there is less terrorism.

All the operative people of Europe, Mr. Berger says, are talking of the plans of Hammerstein. The impression among them is that he will build in London one of the greatest opera houses in the world.

He will also be taking Hammerstein's London project, probably the opera stars of the world, he believes.

Marie Rappold, who sang with the American contingent in Paris, brings with her a decoration from the King of Rumania which she says is the first ever conferred upon an American singer.

She was urged by the manager of the Royal Opera at Covent Garden to sing in Rumania next year, but he gave the impression that he would and intimate that he had received an offer of some sort through a Hammerstein's commissioner if he noted also was taking Hammerstein's London project, probably the opera stars of the world, he believes.

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GIANT TENOR BERGER HERE.**Says Opera Stars Take Seriously the Hammerstein London Opera House.**

Rudolph Berger, the colossus of German tenors, whose height is said to be not less than 6 feet 3 and who looks it, found no cooler up there when he landed yesterday from the Hamburg-American liner Cincinnati. He mopped his brow and remarked that if he had known it was so warm in America or rather Hoboken, he would have stayed in Germany until the fall. He never has been here before and says his purpose is purely pleasure.

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erous fish across the waters.

"Ssssh!" Davis Hoffmeister, his finger to the trigger of his combination gun and trigger, cautioned with another finger the light, for the leader of the pack had missed a seal far apart from the waves and was pointing. There was silence.

Alderman Dotzler gazed steadily in the boat first, as was his right, and his hands lay low in the launch to permit him to make the first kill. One by one the fishhounds came about and dashed motionless except for the three snapping paws that clamped the water and threw them about. And at a nod from Captain Dotzler the fishhounds bounded through the waves and flushed a sev-

erous fish across the waters.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" With right and left arms blazing the wounded flying seals dropped back into the sea. And here Captain Dotzler made the shot that normally he can do, and which no one ever has been able to do. Six seals dashed about the flying seals in every scale shot off without breaking the line of the quarry.

Then followed something else—something else—than the fishhounds were used to finding the fresh killed fish which dotted the sky. As he spoke he took up a floriant and aiming at the fish from which he had just shot away the scales and which lay floating belly upward fully 125 yards away, to cut the bellies from tail to head with the knife as nearly as possible and then with a knife and so the fish was sliced all ready to be broiled on the launch's gasoline engine.

But what especially inquisitive was the fishing party was the capture by Captain Dotzler about noon of the biggest fluke ever taken in these waters. It was also a post office box had the look out to hang the fluke and in the excitement Joe fell into the water. For a time it was feared that he wouldn't be able to come back but he did.

After Dotzler shot to o'clock in morning, however, forgot his line and went to experience swordfishing on the surface of the bay not yards away. Slightly there was a at the Alderman's line and the bow of the launch dipped deep enough to ship two gallons of water.

Mr. Veazie died at his home on June 23, leaving a small estate. The major part of the estate is willed to Miss Susan H. Roberts of Malden.

Mr. Neal, the executor said, "I haven't the slightest idea who this Miss Roberts is. I know that she went to see the testator during his illness and that she had something to do with his papers, but beyond that I know nothing."

GAEKWAR AT NEW ROCHELLE.**He Visits Dr. Bumpus of the Natural History Museum.**

Testator Says That's 100 Cents More Than She Deserves.

BOSTON, July 10.—The will of Lewis R. Veazie of Malden, which leaves \$1 each to the wife and children of the testator and declares that the wife "receives 100 cents more than she deserves," has been filed at the Probate Court of Middlesex County in East Cambridge, by John F. Neal, the executor.

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NEW RECTOR AT ST. JOHNS.**He Is the Rev. J. A. Wade—Other Changes in Local Parishes.**

The Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist in Waverly place has elected as rector the Rev. John A. Wade, assistant for three years at All Angels Church in West End Avenue. He will begin the work on September 15. Mr. Wade was ordained by Bishop Potter in 1901.

The Rev. John L. Lascher, assistant for seven years at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Harlem, has been elected rector of St. Andrew's Church, Brewster, N. Y., and will begin work there in August.

The Gaekwar of Bardia took to the automobile again yesterday afternoon with his family went from the Plaza to New Rochelle to visit Dr. Hermon C. Bumpus, director of the Museum of Natural History. Dr. Bumpus has charge of the education of Prince Jaminsah, the Gaekwar's son, now at Harvard.

In the morning the Wales professor of Sanskrit at Harvard and the editor of the Harvard Oriental Series, Prof. Charles Rockwell Loring, and Michael Foster, a student sent over here from Bardia to do special work in this city, revising interest in the old Indian tongues.

The Gaekwar's secretary, Capt. Numalkar, said that the Gaekwar may go to Boston to-day.

EARL KISER'S CAR KILLS A MAN.**Former Bicycle Racer Held Under \$2,500 Bail in Pittsburgh.**

PITTSBURG, July 10.—Earl H. Kiser, who was one of the champion bicycle riders of the country at one time, was to-day arrested for causing the death of Hugh Cullen, aged 69.

Kiser since being crippled in a bicycle race has been selling automobiles. At 12:30 to-day, while driving a touring car around a corner at Kelly street and Dallas avenue, he struck Cullen, who was crossing the street, and ran over him.

Cullen was taken to the Pittsburgh hospital and died two hours later. Kiser was arrested under arrest and later was released under \$2,500 bail.

ABORN COMPANY'S FIRST CONCERT.**The Aborn English Grand Opera Company gave the first of its Sunday concerts at the Plaza Music Hall last night.**

The entire "Cavalleria Rusticana" was given in concert form. Bertha, Anna, Helena, Louise de la Rosa, Domingo Rivas, and K. K. K. were the singers. The second part of the programme consisted of solos and quartets from "Il Trovatore," "Carmen," "Lucia di Lammermoor," "Aida," "Rigoletto," "Les Contes d'Hoffmann," "Robin Hood" and "Faust." The orchestra was conducted by Carlo Nicolsa.

When they came up for the encore, we took a chance and asked for "Aida." We helped foot it—

and when it was well set out on the stage, we all got tangled up—

we were both of us dangled in the air as though we'd been hanged from a tree.

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